



# story of your life in my head



👁 47 ✓ 1 ★ 4

## Chapter 1 by luckypri

appearing to be mature , sexy as hell, quiet, smart,also looking for something better in life than just the norm, the attraction is phenominal, I know we will make a perfect couple, and I will not stop until I have him for my own

## Chapter 2 by Terry



I waltzed over to him, playing with my bra, so it gave the impression of larger tits. I know he will take some work.

But he is perfect.

"Hey there," I mumble flirtatiously, "haven't seen you around..."

"Oh, um..." He's cute, shy and nervous. Just what I like in a guy. "I was just um. I work here"

"Oh, so you're a stall worker, what, Fairy Floss?"

"Y-yeah..." I take a step forward towards him. The carnival lights lit his face beautifully. He looked down, I could see the sweat beads forming.

I decided to go big or go home. I bit my lip and 'fell' on him.

He grabbed me and looked down. His hand was on my ass and I giggled, so he let go and I fell to the ground, and pulled my puppy eyes.

He smiled and helped me up. He was shaking.

"I better get cleaned up, but I don't want to leave you... come with?"

And like that, I got him, the dumb little boy, followed me right into my trap.

He was going to be my next trophy... For my mantelpiece...

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